

MARVEL
ABSOLUTELY
NICKELODEON

MAR
40

HEADS UP!! IT'S THE

The Ren + Stimpy Show



DIRECT EDITION



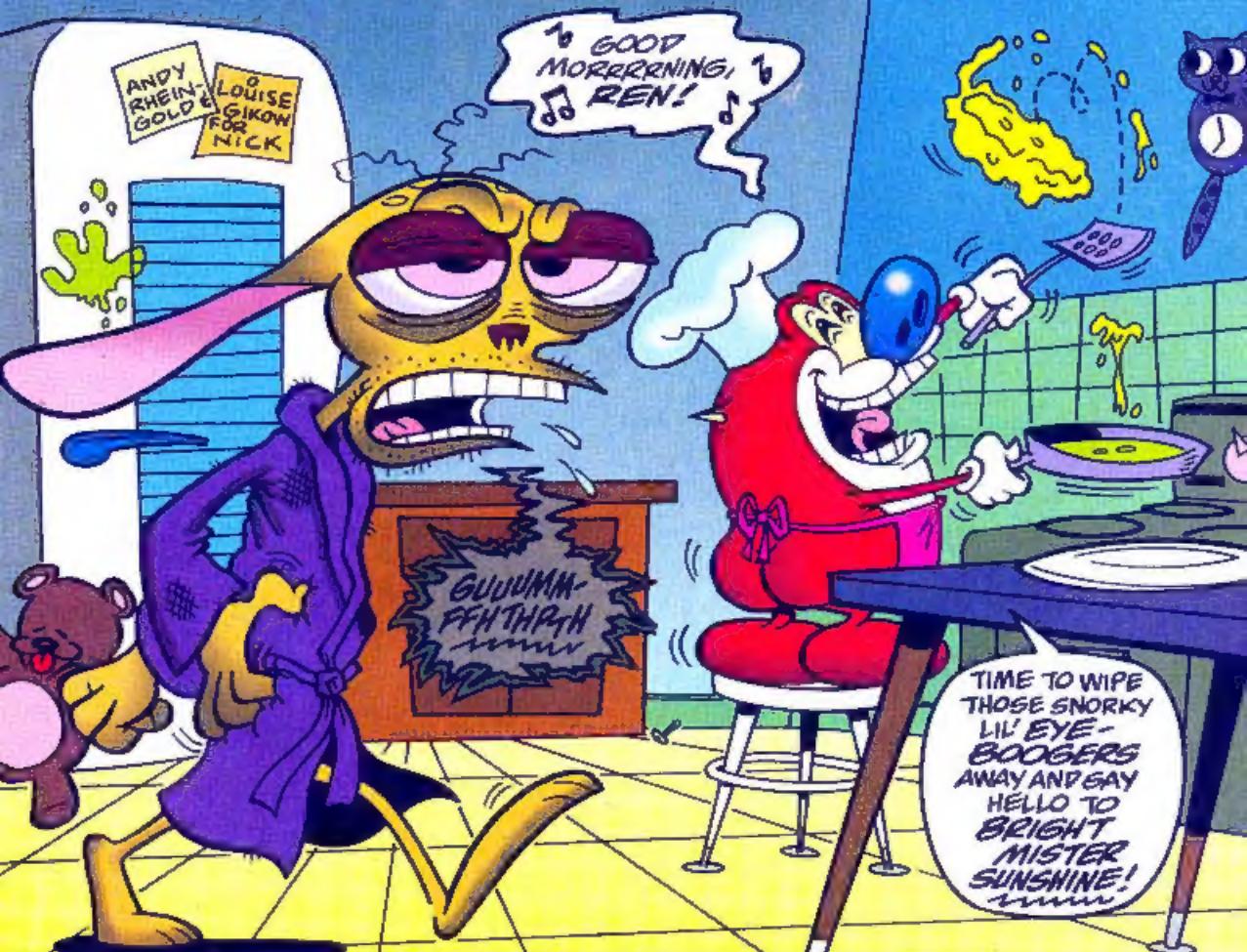
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\$1.95 US 2.75 CAN

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JAREN
HUDSON!

Breakfast of Idiots



TERRY
"SPATULA BOY"
COLLINS
Writer

DARREN
"OVER EASY"
AUCK
pencils

GARY
"FRENCH TOAST"
FIELDS
inks

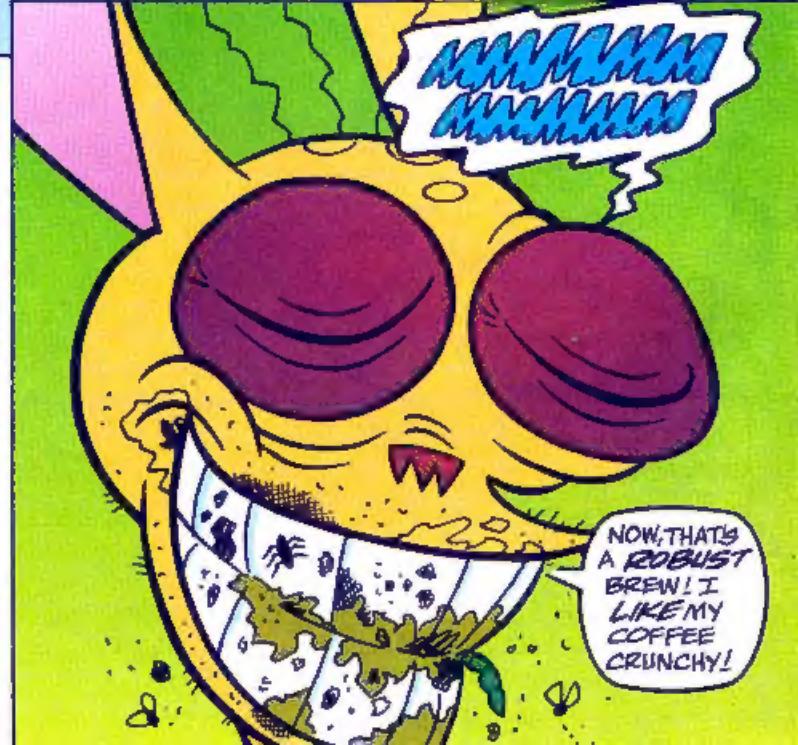
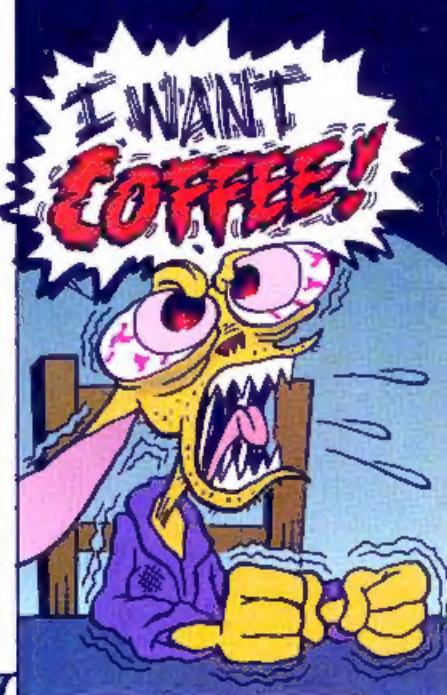
RON K.
"VEG-LINK"
JOICE
letters

ED
"WAFFLE IRON"
LAZ
colors

NANCY
"EGG TIMER"
POLETTI
editor

CARL
"KETCHUP"
POTTS
writing for title

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MEANWHILE, JUST
DOWN THE STREET...



DANGER!

TOO BAD RADIOACTIVE SAL
COULDN'T TAKE DA LAST OF
OUR LOAD! FEDERAL REGU-
LATIONS MY BIG HAIRY BUTT!

DANGER!

YEAH, I WANNA
GET HOME--DIS
THOIRD SHIFT
IS KILLIN' ME!

GUESS WE'LL
HAVE TO FIND
ANOTHER
SUCKER--
AND FAST!

TOXIC WASTE EX

TOXIC 1

STEEMPY!

DID YOU
IRON MY
BLUE TIE?

HERE YA GO,
CHUM. SPECIAL
DELIVERY TO
ONE SUCKER!

HOPE DESE
GUYS LIKE
SURPRISES!

Konks!

COME ON
ALREADY!

Shhhh!

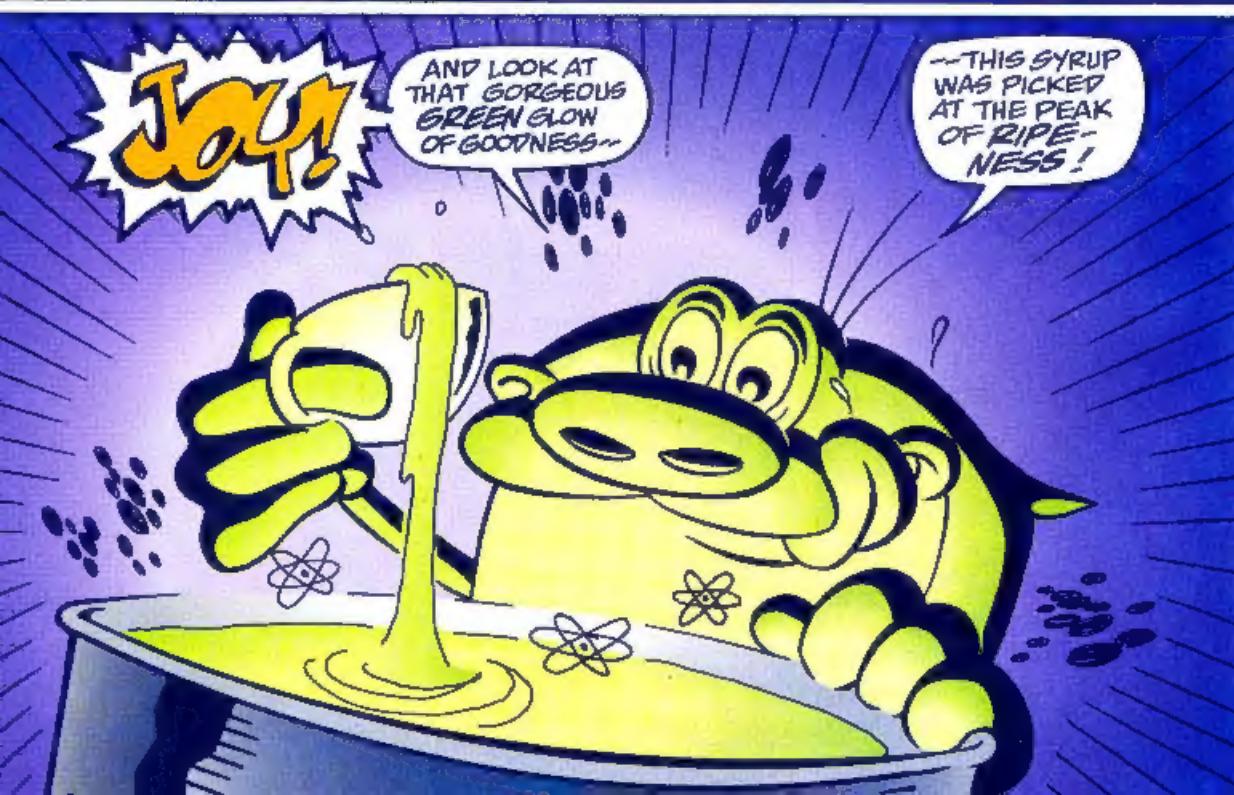
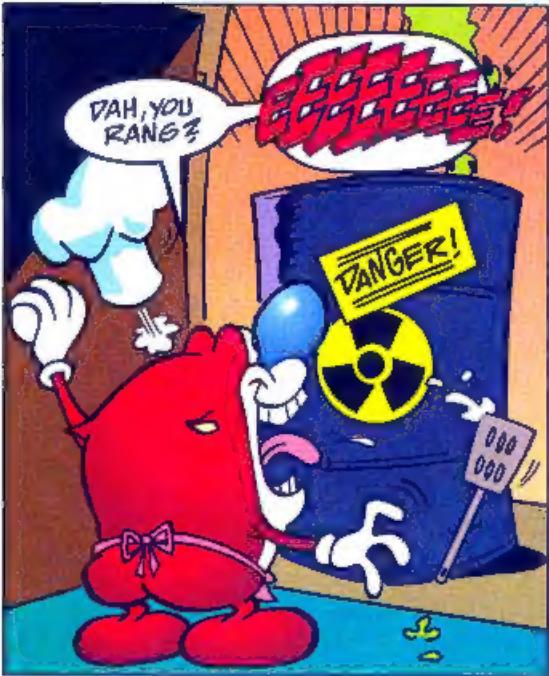
Heh-Hee!
JUST LIKE IT WAS
HALLOWEEN
OR SOMETHIN'!

SNEAK
SNEAK
SNEAK

Ring Ring

BOO





Cripes! Look at the time! I've gotta stop taking long hot baths before work!

No pancakes for me, Steempy! I'm running late! I'll just have some powdered...

-TOAST!

SIZZLEENG SAUSAGE MEAT, MAN! WHAT HAVE YOU COOKED UP THEES TIME?!

AND WHAT HAVE I TOLD YOU ABOUT KEEPEENG DRUMS OF FEELTHY TOXIC WASTE EEN THE HOUSE!!

DON'T WORRY, REN. THERE'S PLENTY OF ZURP PANCAKES AND SYRUP FOR BOTH OF US.

Ooooh, I feel kinda... funny.

You look kinda funny too, man! Your noggin' ees glowin' like a chreestmas tree!

SCALP... GETTING... TINGLY! STOMACH... CHURNING...

GURGLE!
blorch!
shulp!

whoa.

THERE!
THAT'S
BETTER!

SEE, REN... I SUDDENLY HAVE AN
UNSTOPPABLE URGE TO POSE MY
PHYSIQUE!



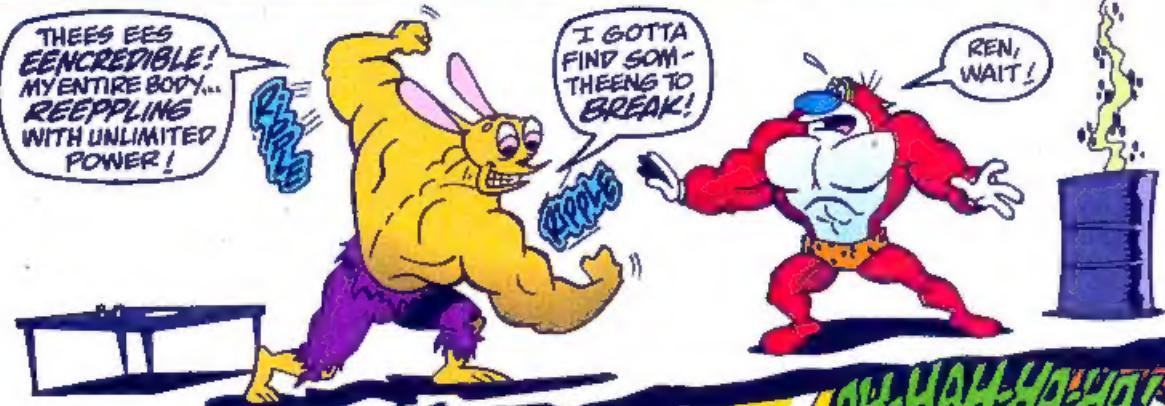
STEEMPY,
YOU-YOU'RE...
MAGNEEFICIENT!

BUT... HOW?
HOW?



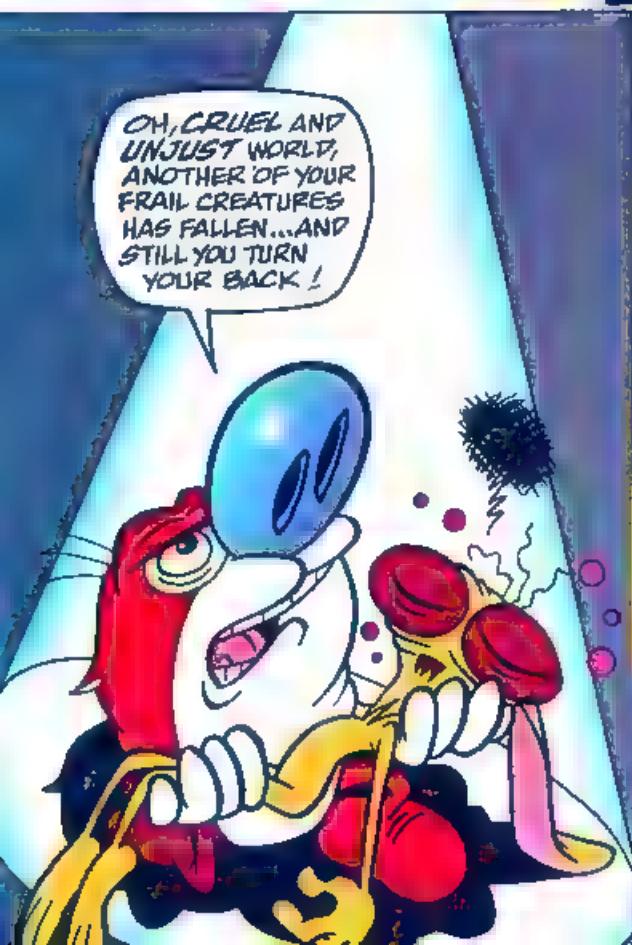
WAIT A
SECOND! LET
ME DO THE
MATH.
ONE EERIOT
PLUS RADIO-
ACTIVE
GOOP
EQUALS...













The Legend of Ed, Edd n Eddy

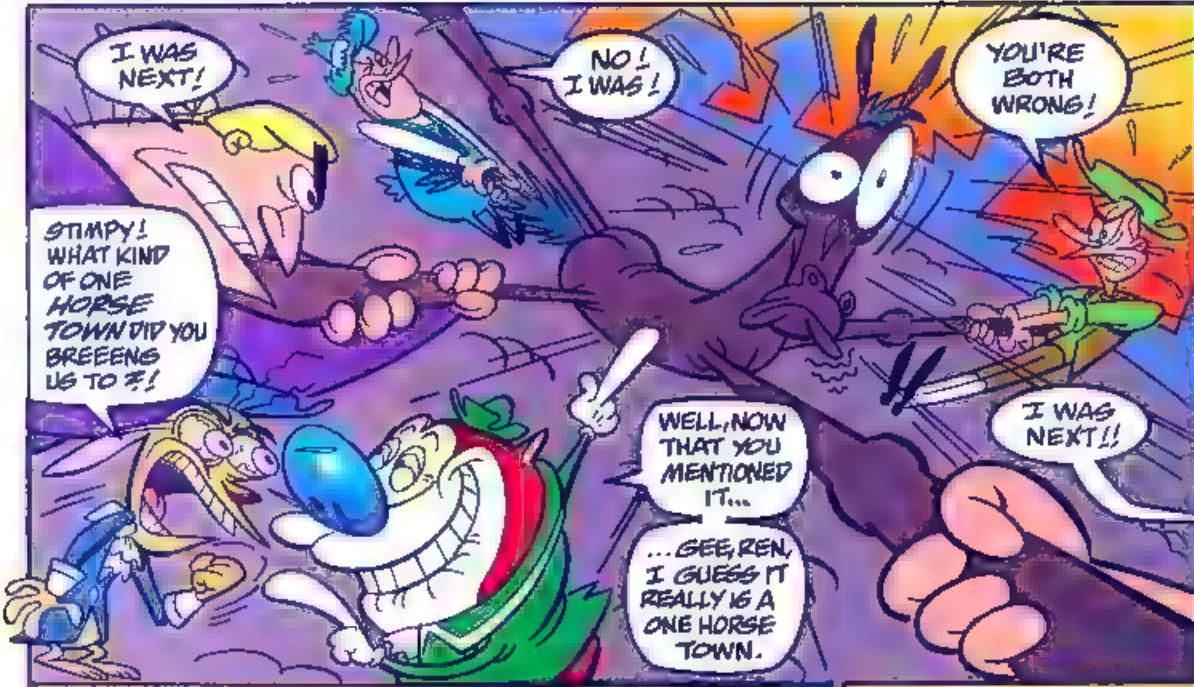
THE NEW SCHOOL-TEACHER, ICHABOD HOEK AND HIS ADDLE-BRAINED ASSISTANT, ALOYSIUS VAN STIMPY, ARRIVE IN A QUAINTE ENGLISH TOWN.

WHAT A BACKWARD LEETLE DUMP!

Town Crier
NANCY POLETTI

STABLE boy!
CARL POTTS

ED LAZ: COLOR'S



MEET OL' PHLEBITIS T. PEPPERIDGE, TOWN KNOW-IT-ALL.

AYUH. THAT'S RIGHT, ONE HORSE. SEEMS LIKE JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT.

LOW MAINTENANCE, IF YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

THIS TOWN, DON'T HOLD WITH THESE NEW FANGLED WAYS 'ROUND HEAH.

O'COAHSE, THAT'S WHY THE HORSELESS HEADMAN IS SUCH A PROBLEM...

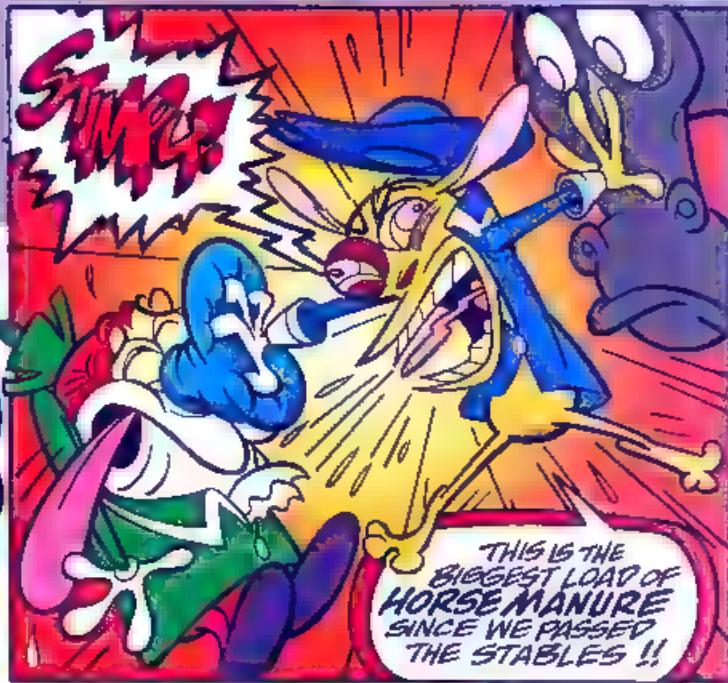
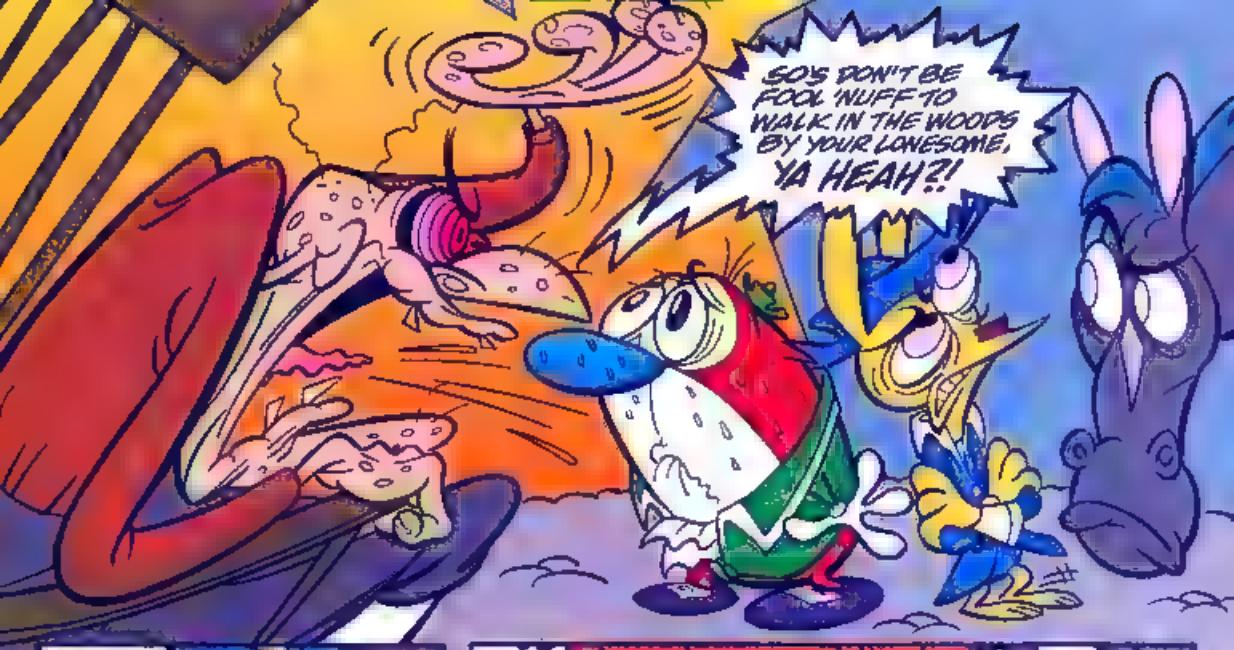
DEED YOU SAY...THE HORSELESS HEADSMAN?



"YU SEE, THE
HORSELESS HEADSMAN'S
A GHOST THAT RUNS
AFTA UNSUSPECTING
RIDERS--TUH CHOP
THEYA HEADS OFF."

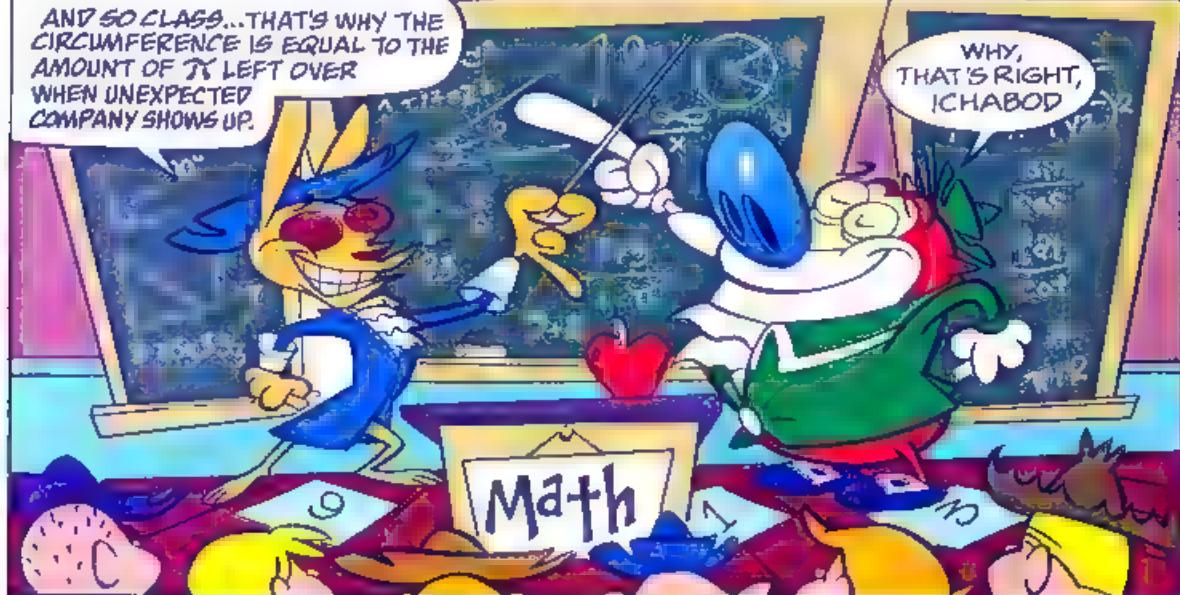
"O'COAHSE, NOW THAT ALLS WE
GOT IS ONE HORSE, THE
HEADSMAN HAS TAKEN TO
ATTACKIN' PEOPLE OHN FOOT."

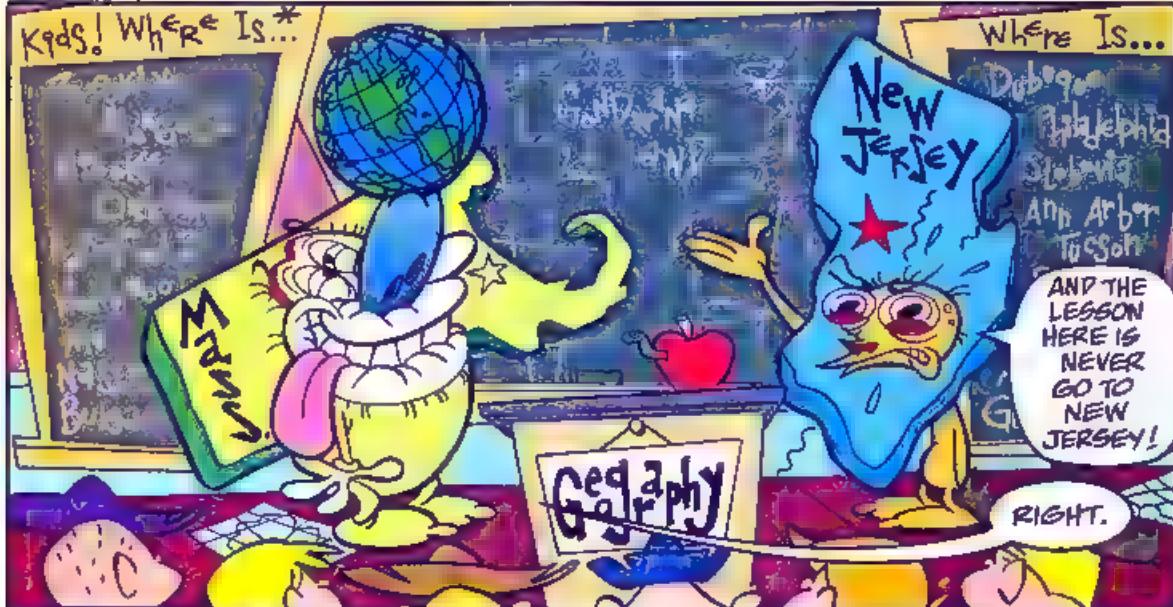
SO'S DON'T BE
FOOL 'NUFF TO
WALK IN THE WOODS
BY YOUR LONESOME,
YA HEAH?!

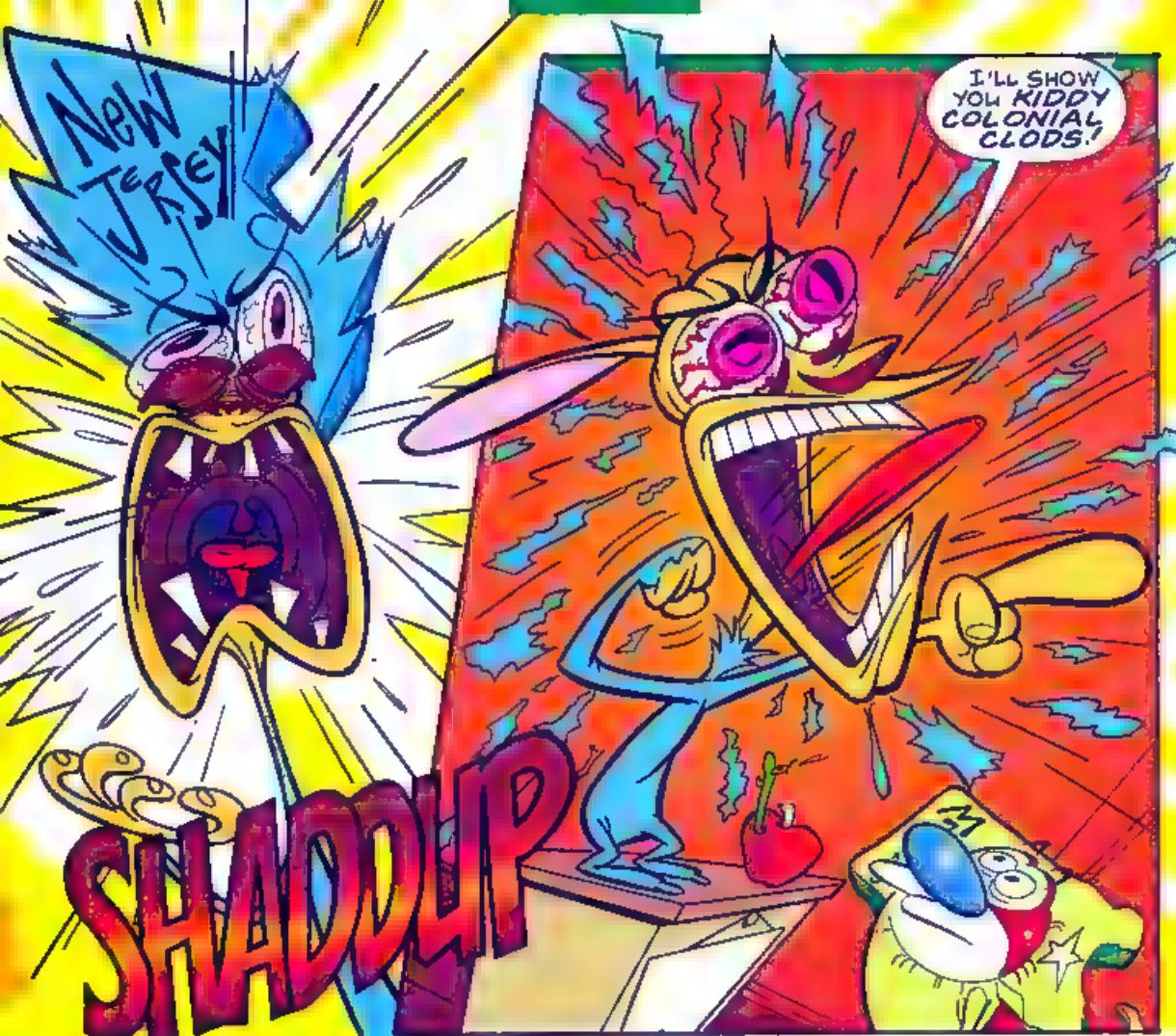


AND SO CLASS...THAT'S WHY THE CIRCUMFERENCE IS EQUAL TO THE AMOUNT OF π LEFT OVER WHEN UNEXPECTED COMPANY SHOWS UP.

WHY,
THAT'S RIGHT,
ICHABOD





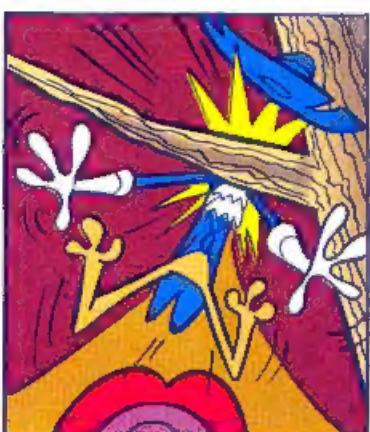


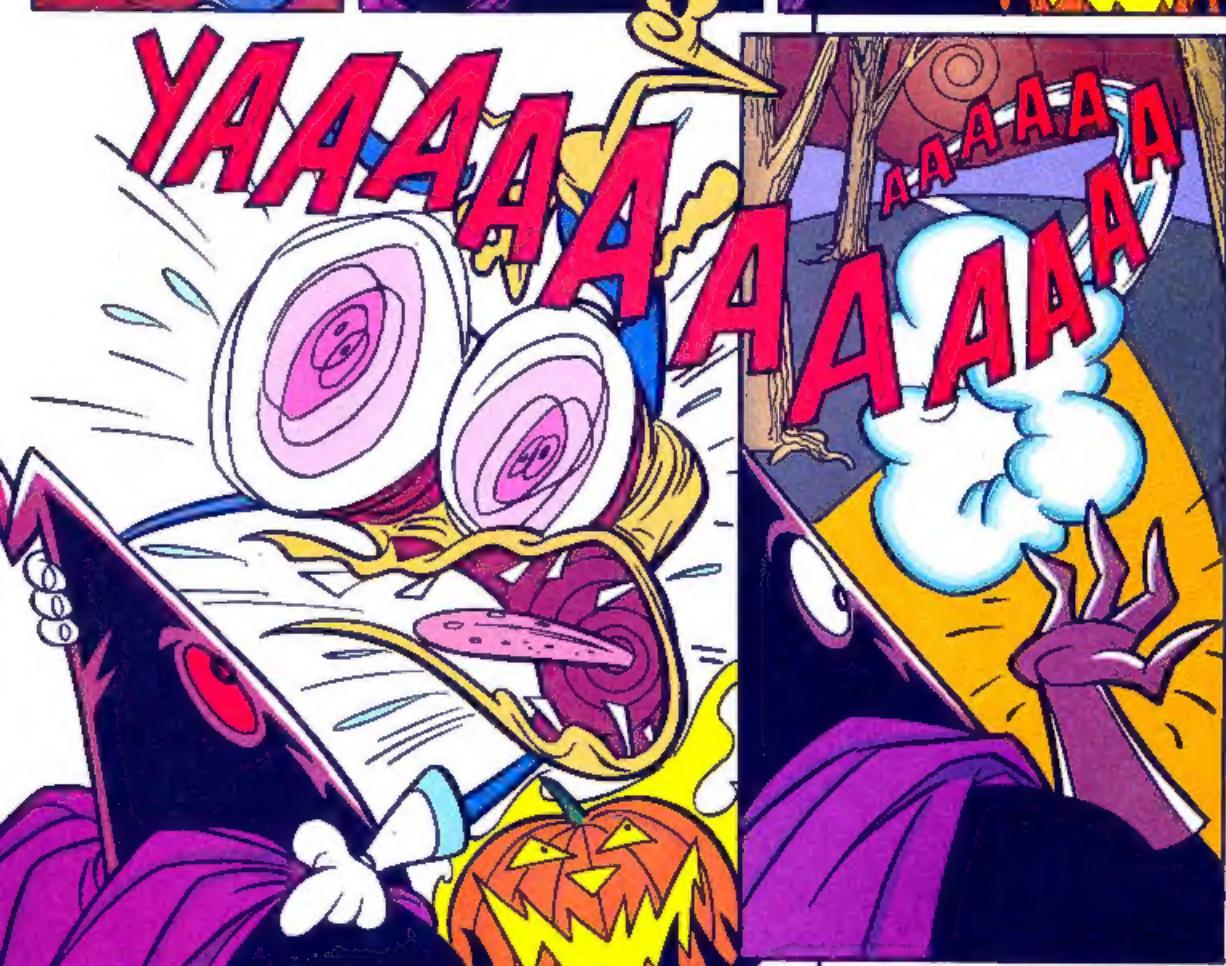
LATER THAT NIGHT, THE NEW TEACHER AND HIS ABLE BODIED AND SADDLED ASSISTANT RIDE THROUGH THE WOODS (IT'S THE HORSE'S NIGHT OFF).

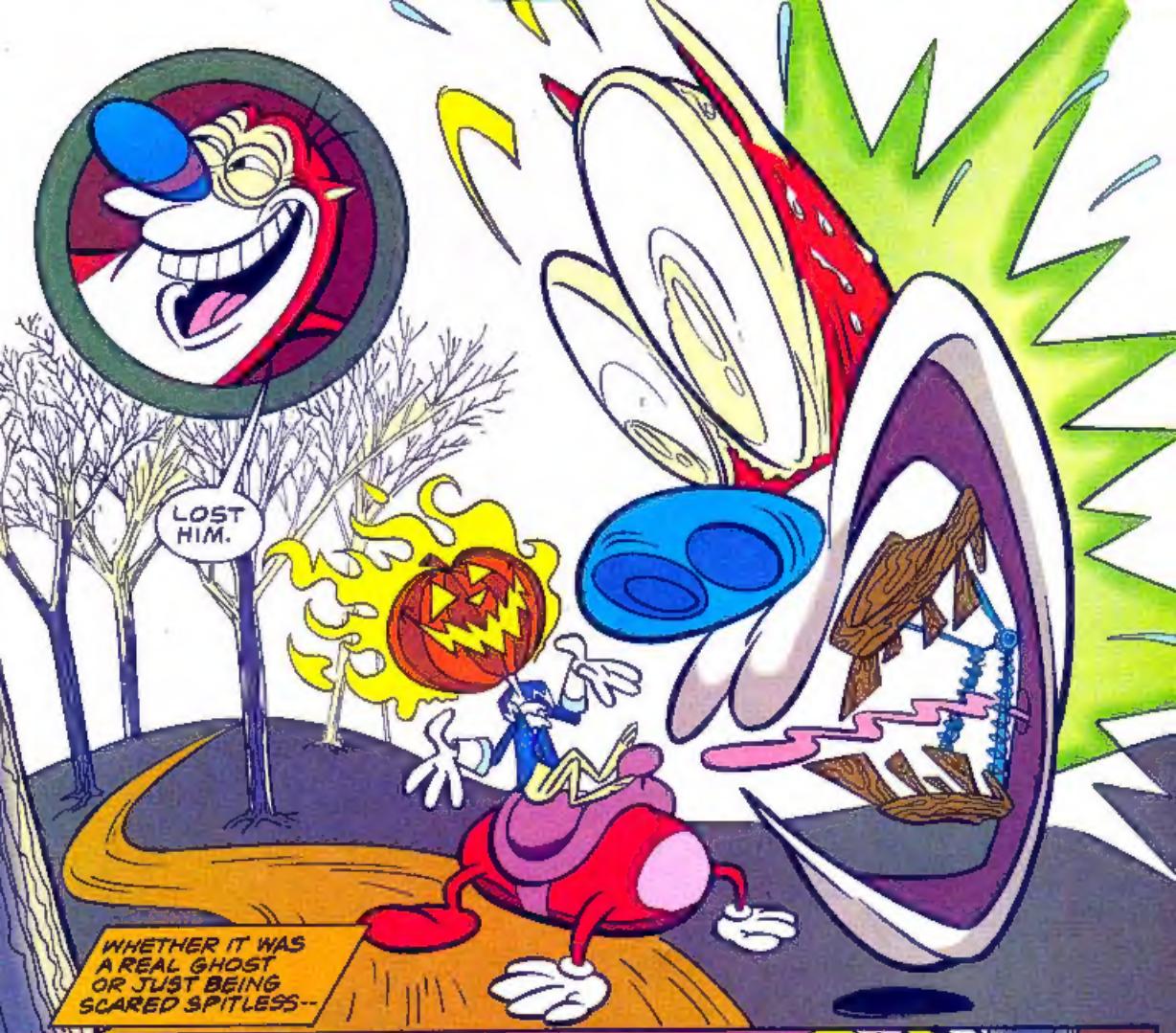
SINISTER SHADOWS AWAIT THE UNSUSPECTING SCHOLARS.

I KNOW
EET'S ALL A
WASTE OF
TIME.
THERE'S
NO SUCH
THING AS
A--

GOOOG







I'M TELLIN YA IT STINKS. ONE HORSE, ONE WHOLE TOWN, THEY'RE RUNNIN' ME RAGGED.

ALL I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO DO IS THIN OUT THE RIDERS!

CONSIDERING HOW HEAVY SOME OF THOSE RIDERS ARE, EH?!

GEE, REN--

--SINCE I DID SUCH A GOOD JOB PLAYING HORSIE WHAT IF I WAS TO HELP OUT BY--

